8/8-10/2017 (2)

- The best prayer is a conscious breath → release and feel the heart pour out. (cardboard art)

"YOU NEED TO JUST BEND —"
WTF?!?!?
prev - it looks like you're the guilty one - I read the police report

got my rainbow jacket back! Judge "I'm an author too (often personal - w/ "prosecutor who is corrupt." - "I'm here studying w/ David. I'm a scribe, what's your website?" - actually helping out the prosecutor; my interest in the judges work did seem to calm him down - but court was adjourned and I got my jacket + shoes back + looked so fly as I walked through a whole new corridor (cop & party type / Colleahs feel)

Prev happened to be pleading my attny.

"guards? rights?" man just in holley next door.

patti short beanie "then don't come to jail - wha? *door closed*

② "Talon what you in here for? stealin a medouble" ha! Joseph Joseph! "hey dennis whatsup dude?" leaves cell comes to new cell eat then leaves (before turning into a feather headed version who I estimate is packing - still I also leave. one shot b'ball "swish". Ms Jack tell me to leave - see jimmy and young bro playin b'ball, push up chest bin (cookin bulk) head back into jail where fat bald Dennis unfit shape. still screaming in cradles trying to intimidate.

Did I write last nights dream about the brick! star in the earth who spooked me as I was exiting (I thought it was a rainy day and ~~that~~ rained the roof to drop the water which true was more - as I exited I saw the star